

# HILLSDALE WHIG STANDARD.

CLARK & HOWLSON,  
Publishers & Proprietors.

THE DIFFUSION OF INFORMATION, AND ARRANGEMENT OF ALL ABUSES AT THE BAR OF PUBLIC REASON.

\$2.00 per Annum in Advance.  
\$2.50 if not paid within 6 months.

VOLUME I.

HILLSDALE, (MICH.) TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1846.

NUMBER 1.

THE WHIG STANDARD.  
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY.

S. D. CLARK & H. B. ROWLSON.  
POSTAGE FREE WITHIN 30 MILES.

**TERMS.**  
\$2.00 per Annum, if paid in Advance; or, \$2.50 if not paid within 6 months.  
Village subscribers who have their papers left at their door, \$2.50.  
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Legal Advertisements inserted at the rate of fifty cents per line, or one hundred words, for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion.

**ADVERTISING.**  
1 square 3 months, \$3.00  
1 square 6 months, \$5.00  
1 square 12 months, \$8.00  
1 column 1 year, \$12.00  
1 column 6 months, \$7.00  
1 column 3 months, \$4.00

**Hillsdale County Officers.**

A. HOWDER, Sheriff, Hillsdale.  
J. SWIGLES, Jr., County Clerk, Hillsdale.  
W. G. BRANCH, Treasurer, Hillsdale.  
H. S. MEAD, Register, Hillsdale.  
E. CHAMPLIN, Judge of Probate, Hillsdale.  
C. E. BABB, Prosecuting Atty., Hillsdale.  
W. MERCER, Senator, Hillsdale.  
D. KIRNE, Reading, Hillsdale.  
J. MANROSS, County Surveyor, Jonesville.  
G. C. MUNRO, Jonesville, Hillsdale.  
R. MANNING, Hillsdale, Caneers.

**HILLSDALE HOUSE,**

BY R. MANNING.

Western and Northern Stages leave this house daily. A good Livery Establishment is attached to this house for the benefit of the travelling community.  
**WESTERN ROUTE (VIA) COLDWATER.**  
Hillsdale to Coldwater, \$2.00 mile.  
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**COMMISSION MERCHANTS.**

CHARLES T. MITCHELL.  
Forwarding and Commission Merchant,  
At the corner of Rail Road and Hillsdale Streets,  
HILLSDALE, MICH.

**HENRY WALDRON.**

Forwarding and Commission Merchant,  
AND DEALER IN FLOUR, WHEAT, SALT, &c.  
At the corner of Hillsdale and Rail Road Streets,  
HILLSDALE, MICH.

**P. V. N. SMITH.**

Forwarding and Commission Merchant,  
DEALER IN PRODUCE, SALT, &c. &c.  
Warehouse on Rail Road Street,  
HILLSDALE, MICH.

**EDWARD H. C. WILSON.**

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,  
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.  
Will promptly attend to all professional business entrusted to his care.  
OFFICE—Broad Street, Hillsdale, Mich.

**DANIEL L. PRATT.**

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,  
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.  
Will attend promptly to the collection of Debts, transfer of Lands, examination of Titles, payment of Taxes, &c. &c.  
at 12 HILLSDALE MICH.

**JAMES K. KINMAN.**

Attorney & Counsellor at Law,  
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.  
Will promptly attend to all professional business entrusted to his care.  
OFFICE—At Jonesville, Mich.

**A. CRESSY, M. D.**

Grateful for the liberal patronage hitherto extended to him, still holds himself in readiness to attend to all calls requiring his professional services—Office in Hopkins Drug Store, HILLSDALE, MICH.

**FRANKLIN FRENCH.**

Physician & Surgeon.  
Thankful for the liberal patronage he has heretofore received, takes this opportunity of informing his old customers, and the public generally, that he still holds himself in readiness to attend to all calls in his professional line.  
Office one door North of the Western Hotel, Hillsdale, Mich.

**BOYD & HAMMOND.**

Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Nails, Glass, Axes, Boots & Shoes, Leather, &c. &c. at the WESTERN TRADER, Rail Road Square—Hillsdale, Mich.

**W. H. CHANDLER.**

Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Nails, Glass, Axes, Boots & Shoes, Leather, &c. &c. at the WESTERN TRADER, Rail Road Square—Hillsdale, Mich.

**JAMES W. KING.**

Wholesale and retail dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Iron, Nails, &c. &c.—Broad Street.

**S. HOPKINS.**

Dealer in Drugs & Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Groceries, &c. &c.—Broad Street.

**G. W. UNDERWOOD.**

Dealer in Drugs & Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Groceries, Surgical Instruments, &c. &c.—Rail Road Square.

**WHITE FISH—** a large quantity, for sale by J. J. LONARD.

**MACKEREL—** a superior article, for sale by J. J. LONARD.

**AXES** of a good quality, at cheap, for sale at J. J. LONARD'S.

**Wanted.**

A quantity of Butter wanted a exchange for Dry Goods and Groceries.  
J. J. LONARD'S.

**EGGS** wanted in exchange for goods, at the store of J. J. LONARD.

**BLACK and white Wadding** for sale low at J. J. LONARD'S.

**SHOVELS,** Grain and other descriptions for sale at J. J. LONARD'S.

**pork! Pork! PORK!**

A choice lot of corn-fed DREK by the barrel or pound for sale  
J. J. LONARD'S.

**Sole and Upper Leather** and articles for sale at J. J. LONARD'S.

From the Newry Examiner, (an Irish paper.)

**The Three Preachers.**

There are three preachers ever preaching. Each with eloquence and power; One is old, with locks of white, Skinning as an anchorite, And he preaches every hour With a shrill fanatic voice, "Backward, ye presumptuous nations! Man to misery is born! Born to drudge, and sweat, and suffer— Born to labor and to pray; Priests and Kings are Vicegerents, Man must worship and obey. Backward, ye presumptuous nations— Back to be humble, and obey!"

The second is a milder preacher; Soft he talks as if he sung; Sleek and slothful is his look, And his words, as from a book, Issue glibly from the tongue. With an air of self content, High he lifts his fair white hands:—"Stand ye still, ye restless nations; And be happy all ye lands! Earth was made by One Almighty, And to meddle is to mar; Change is rash and ever so; Wear ye happy as we are; Stand ye still ye restless nations, And be happy as ye are."

Mightier is the younger preacher; Genius flashes from his eyes; And the crowds who hear his voice, Give him, while their souls rejoice, Throbbing bosoms for replies. Awed they listen, yet they elated, While his stirring accents fall:—"Forward! ye deluded nations, Progress is the rule of all!— Man was made for hearty effort, Tyranny has crushed him long. He shall march from good to better, Nor be patient under wrong! Forward! ye awakened nations, And do battle with the wrong."

"Standing still is childish folly, Going backward is a crime;— None shall patiently endure Any ill that he can cure; Onward! keep the march of time; While a wrong remains To be conquered by the right; While Oppression lifts a finger To affront us by his might; While an error clouds the reason; While a sorrow gnaws the heart; While a slave awaits his freedom, Action is the wise man's part! Forward! ye awakened nations! Action is the People's part."

"Onward! there are hills to conquer,— Hills that on yourselves you've brought; There is wisdom to discern, There is temperance to learn, And on ranchissement for thought. Hopeless Poverty and Toil May be conquered, if you try; For Wretchedness and Famines, Give Beneficence the lie. Onward! onward! and subdue them! Root them out; their day has passed; Godness is alone immortal; Even was not made to last. Forward, ye awakened people, And your sorrow shall not last."

As the preaching of this preacher Stirs the pulses of the world, Tynny has curbed its pride; Errors that were defiled, Into darkness have been hurled; Slavery and Liberty, And the Wrong and Right have met, To decide their ancient quarrel. Onward! onward! and subdue them! There are pens to tell your progress, There are eyes that pine to read, There are hearts that burn to aid you, There are arms in hour of need. Onward, preacher! onward, nations! Will must ripen into Deed.

**TO OUTSIDE.**—Some persons are very particular about their outside appearance, whilst the same time their hearts are full of conceit. They will spare no time, no expense, to make a show and attract attention. The latest fashions must be followed—the dress must be adjusted in a particular way—their hands must be adorned, and every thing about them must correspond. What! Who cares for a splendid dress that covers a rotten heart? Who but fops and fops! What are exquisite forms, damask cheeks and sparkling eyes, in comparison with kind feelings, tender affections and virtuous principles? The former may gain a momentary attraction, while the latter survives the perishing body and gives the soul a passport to eternal felicity. While you ought not to neglect the body, you should not wear unwearied pains upon the heart, fit that for usefulness here—and far happier will you be.—(Portland Tribune.)

**POPPING THE QUESTION.**—Obadiah Scoutenhouse, sends to the New York Mercury the enclosed excellent receipt for popping the question. We copy it for the benefit of bashful young men, who have not yet taken unto themselves a rib. The author has seen it tried in the most desperate cases, and never knew it to fail in effecting—something. "Miser all your impudence. You will need it. This quality, however, is more for use than show. If you possess any fervor, display it; if not, it can very easily be assumed. Pass your arm round the lady's waist; imprint several kisses on her cheek, and monopolize one of her hands, which you must press gently from time to time. Be careful however not to squeeze it hard, as such a proceeding would be fatal to your matrimonial schemes. After taking her hand it is possible nay probable, she might lean her head on your shoulder. Then you may feel confident of success; but guard against letting this appear in your manner, at first. Keep silence for a few minutes—two and a half or three. Then whisper, 'my love, I love you, don't—don't you?' Then pour forth a strain of soft nothings and nonsense for about ten or fifteen minutes; and if you can contrive to flatter her, and glorify yourself so to make her think she has a prize, you cannot fail of success."

"N. B.—The above should never be tried in a doubtful case. It would do more harm than good, and ruin you."

**THE COPS AND LOCUSTS IN OHIO.**—A friend of ours, just returned from a trip through the Western part of Ohio, says that the crops in that section of the State are exceedingly promising. The locusts, however, have made their appearance in great numbers. The air is full of them, and their continued buzz was almost deafening.

**California.**  
[From Waddy Thompson's Recollections of Mexico.]  
The inhabitants of California are for the most part Indians, a large proportion naked savages, who not only have no sympathies with Mexico, but the most decided antipathy. Mexico has no troops there, and the distance of the department prevents any being sent. Captain Suter, who was one of Bonaparte's officers, and I believe, is a Swiss, has for many years had an establishment there, and is a real sovereign of the country if any one is, certainly so *de facto* if not *de jure*. The Government of Mexico has done none of these things, such as settlement, extending her laws, and affording protection, which alone give to a civilized people a right to the country of a savage one. As to all these, the natives of California are as much indebted to any other nation as to Mexico by the exactions and tribute which are levied upon them—it is literally a wall, and belongs to the first occupant. Capt. Suter has two forts in California, and about two thousand persons, natives and Europeans, in his employment, all of them armed and regularly drilled. I have no doubt that his force would be more than a match for any Mexican force which will ever be sent against him. He has once or twice been ordered to deliver up his forts, and his laconic reply has been, "Come and take them."

From all the information which I have received—and I have been inquisitive on the subject—I am well satisfied that there is not on this Continent any country of the same extent as little desirable as Oregon, nor any in the world which combines as many advantages as California. With the exception of the valley of the Willamette, there is scarcely any portion of Oregon which is inhabitable except for that most worthless of all, a hunting population—and the valley of the Willamette is of very small extent. In the South the only part is the Columbia river, and that is no part at all, as the loss of the Peace, and others of our vessels, have proven. To say nothing of other harbors in California, that of San Francisco is capacious enough for the navies of the world, and its shores are covered with enough timber (a species of live oak) to build those navies. If man was to ask of God a climate he would ask just such an one as that of California, if he had ever been there. There is no portion of our Western country which produces all the grains as well; I have been told by more than one person on whom I entirely relied, that they had known whole fields to produce—a quantity as incredible that I will not state it. The whole face of the country is covered with the finest oats growing wild; sugar, rice and cotton find there their own congenial climate. Besides all these the richest mines of gold and silver have been discovered there, and the pearl fisheries have always been sources of the largest profits; and more than these, there are the markets of India and China with nothing intervening but the calm and stormless Pacific Ocean.

From the St. Louis Reveille.

**Things in Mexico.**

**LEADING FAMILIES—GOVERNMENT PLUNDER—OPPOSITION TO AUTHORITY—PRIESTHOOD AND MONARCHY, &c., &c.**  
We mentioned briefly, yesterday, that the Province of Sonora was in a state of revolution; that without having matured any design, it was the general wish of that State, with Sinaloa, Durango and Zacatecas, on the south, and California, (the Mexican inhabitants) on the north, to form themselves into an independent Republic. Our informant, Captain O'Brien, already introduced to our readers, has had equal opportunities of learning the state of feeling in the more eastern Provinces of Tamaulipas, Coahuila, &c., and, as briefly as possible, we shall endeavor in this article to illustrate the condition of the whole of them.

To begin: General Urea, who last August commanded in Sonora, pursuing the unlicensed system which the example of the Government sanctioned, under different pretences, pushed his forced loans upon the leading inhabitants, to the most intolerable extent—shamelessly, at the same time, applying them to his own purposes. Pitea is the principal town of the State, and the only one where the march of intelligence is at all to be detected. It is a very old city, but modern streets, schools, &c., prove that the spirit of the time is felt there. A Scotchman of enterprise and ability has established a seminary, and the children of all the respectable families are sent to receive an English education—even, with the consent of their parents, to the neglect of their own language; so clearly do they foresee, and heartily desire a change which is inevitable. In one house out of every four, English is spoken. The Sonora family is the principal one in the State; their wealth is enormous, and the two sons, within a year or so, have returned from England, whither they were sent to receive a military education, that they might be prepared for their career under the new order of things. The Senior Inigo, having been plundered and oppressed by Gen. Urea, last August went forth and led back with his sons, against the city, the Yaquis, a powerful tribe of Indians, over whom they exercise control. Urea, at the time, was in command of several hundred men—that is, he had them in jail to prevent desertion. On the approach of Inigo they turned upon their General, joined his enemies, and, returning took him prisoner. Since that time the Inigos have been unmolested.

To give an idea now of matters in a less remote quarter of this wretched country. The Conde Hural is one of the most powerful houses of Zacatecas—a large portion of which province is comprised in his estate. He owns ninety haciendas, each of which is larger than our neighboring town of St. Charles while his own residence, or *ranch*, has a population of 16,000, with three large churches. He keeps constantly about him accountants for one thousand *rancheros*, while his strong box is never void of a very large sum in specie. During his absence on one occasion, a Mexican Colonel—whether under superior orders, or robbing on his own account, we know not—made a descent upon his dwelling, and carried off \$130,000. The Conde having been sent for, pursued the Colonel, recovered the amount he had lost, and finding \$200,000 more, he returned by capturing and keeping the whole!

This owner of cities makes no scruple in expressing his desire that Uncle Sam should step in and protect himself and wealth. We have spoken of the indifference contempt—opposition, which prevails in the northern—the thinly populated States; but even in the more southern provinces—Tamaulipas & Zacatecas—where the population is dense, the cry for a change of things is loud—with this difference, that, ready at any moment to upturn present power, the herd could, and probably would, fight fiercely against Americans, through the fanatic prejudice inspired by their priests, whose grossness is only equalled by their artful management of the masses. These priests, (touching whom more anon), are in favor of French rule—a monarchy and an established church! Their opposition would be general throughout the country, although there are enlightened exceptions—for instance, the Bishop of Sinaloa, who regards the United States most favorably. Father O'Reilly, too, an influential Irish priest at Santa Barba, above San Francisco, in California, advocates American progress, although the idea of Mormon immigration disturbs him considerably.

**THE SPIRIT OF REPUBLICANISM—UNION AND STRENGTH.**—The spirit of Monarchy is war and aggression; the spirit of republicanism is peace and moderation. The history of nations, from the earliest recorded time, prove the truth of these sentiments; and the prominent events which are now transpiring throughout the world, bear further testimony to the same truth. A military government partakes of the disposition to war and aggression, even in a strong degree than is developed in monarchies. The history of military rule in Persia, Rome, England, France—and upon our Southern continent, is replete with incidents and occurrences, handed down to posterity in indelible characters, for their consideration and instruction.

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**A FAMILY ARMY.**—A friend lately informed us, says the Boston Traveller, that an ancestor of his wife's in the Island of Martinique, was the father of 30 sons, by one wife; and that during the attack on the Island by the English, he was the Colonel of a regiment of volunteer militia, in the front ranks of which the whole thirty were stationed.

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We have said that the spirit of Republicanism is peace and moderation. The wars of Republicanism are not of aggression and subjugation, but of defence and honor. While the territorial additions, and commercial advantages of monarchies and military governments, are most frequently acquired at the point of the bayonet, or before the cannon's mouth, those by republicanism come by the inherent virtues of the system—are drawn by its attractions, and are surrendered upon the altar of freedom, a free will offering. Republicanism grows and acquires without force—holds its position without threatening, and defies its enemies by the unfeignedness of its component elements. No other form of government is so strong, and undivided against foreign invasion. When Rome was in peril of dissolution from the adverse struggles of rival factions, a foreign invasion united the people, and preserved the republic. When the streets of Paris were reddened, from day to day, with the Revolution, and the provinces were in a state of determined revolt, the approach of an allied army in aid of the ancient government, so united the people of France that they successfully resisted the combined powers of Europe.

So that, while the spirit of republicanism is one of peace and moderation, it is also one of power and terror to those who assail us.

From the St. Louis Reveille.

**Things in Mexico.**

**LEADING FAMILIES—GOVERNMENT PLUNDER—OPPOSITION TO AUTHORITY—PRIESTHOOD AND MONARCHY, &c., &c.**  
We mentioned briefly, yesterday, that the Province of Sonora was in a state of revolution; that without having matured any design, it was the general wish of that State, with Sinaloa, Durango and Zacatecas, on the south, and California, (the Mexican inhabitants) on the north, to form themselves into an independent Republic. Our informant, Captain O'Brien, already introduced to our readers, has had equal opportunities of learning the state of feeling in the more eastern Provinces of Tamaulipas, Coahuila, &c., and, as briefly as possible, we shall endeavor in this article to illustrate the condition of the whole of them.

To begin: General Urea, who last August commanded in Sonora, pursuing the unlicensed system which the example of the Government sanctioned, under different pretences, pushed his forced loans upon the leading inhabitants, to the most intolerable extent—shamelessly, at the same time, applying them to his own purposes. Pitea is the principal town of the State, and the only one where the march of intelligence is at all to be detected. It is a very old city, but modern streets, schools, &c., prove that the spirit of the time is felt there. A Scotchman of enterprise and ability has established a seminary, and the children of all the respectable families are sent to receive an English education—even, with the consent of their parents, to the neglect of their own language; so clearly do they foresee, and heartily desire a change which is inevitable. In one house out of every four, English is spoken. The Sonora family is the principal one in the State; their wealth is enormous, and the two sons, within a year or so, have returned from England, whither they were sent to receive a military education, that they might be prepared for their career under the new order of things. The Senior Inigo, having been plundered and oppressed by Gen. Urea, last August went forth and led back with his sons, against the city, the Yaquis, a powerful tribe of Indians, over whom they exercise control. Urea, at the time, was in command of several hundred men—that is, he had them in jail to prevent desertion. On the approach of Inigo they turned upon their General, joined his enemies, and, returning took him prisoner. Since that time the Inigos have been unmolested.

To give an idea now of matters in a less remote quarter of this wretched country. The Conde Hural is one of the most powerful houses of Zacatecas—a large portion of which province is comprised in his estate. He owns ninety haciendas, each of which is larger than our neighboring town of St. Charles while his own residence, or *ranch*, has a population of 16,000, with three large churches. He keeps constantly about him accountants for one thousand *rancheros*, while his strong box is never void of a very large sum in specie. During his absence on one occasion, a Mexican Colonel—whether under superior orders, or robbing on his own account, we know not—made a descent upon his dwelling, and carried off \$130,000. The Conde having been sent for, pursued the Colonel, recovered the amount he had lost, and finding \$200,000 more, he returned by capturing and keeping the whole!

This owner of cities makes no scruple in expressing his desire that Uncle Sam should step in and protect himself and wealth. We have spoken of the indifference contempt—opposition, which prevails in the northern—the thinly populated States; but even in the more southern provinces—Tamaulipas & Zacatecas—where the population is dense, the cry for a change of things is loud—with this difference, that, ready at any moment to upturn present power, the herd could, and probably would, fight fiercely against Americans, through the fanatic prejudice inspired by their priests, whose grossness is only equalled by their artful management of the masses. These priests, (touching whom more anon), are in favor of French rule—a monarchy and an established church! Their opposition would be general throughout the country, although there are enlightened exceptions—for instance, the Bishop of Sinaloa, who regards the United States most favorably. Father O'Reilly, too, an influential Irish priest at Santa Barba, above San Francisco, in California, advocates American progress, although the idea of Mormon immigration disturbs him considerably.

**THE SPIRIT OF REPUBLICANISM—UNION AND STRENGTH.**—The spirit of Monarchy is war and aggression; the spirit of republicanism is peace and moderation. The history of nations, from the earliest recorded time, prove the truth of these sentiments; and the prominent events which are now transpiring throughout the world, bear further testimony to the same truth. A military government partakes of the disposition to war and aggression, even in a strong degree than is developed in monarchies. The history of military rule in Persia, Rome, England, France—and upon our Southern continent, is replete with incidents and occurrences, handed down to posterity in indelible characters, for their consideration and instruction.

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